

BLUE GRASS BLADE.

EDITED BY A. H. PARKER
High and Ashland East Side
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ST OF GOOD MORALS.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY SUNDAY, NOV. 12, 1905

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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE



Charles L. Moore
Editor



TERMS OF THE BLADE.
I issue for one year \$1.00.
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50 cents each, \$2.50 for five.

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for \$2.50.

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well as the new address.

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Payable Telephone, 619.
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If your subscription is due we wish
you would please remit and save us
the postage of notifying you.

MR. E. C. REICHWALD.

It is some satisfaction to know that
the ruffians who assaulted Mr. Reich-
wald and destroyed his left eye have
been found guilty by the jury which
tried them. We have not learned as
yet what the sentence is, but is ought
to be the limit.

Mr. Reichwald is getting well as
fast as he can, and we hope that he
will soon be able to get about and re-
sume his secretary work for the Secu-
lar Union. Delay on the Union report
has been caused by his illness, as well
as consideration of holding this year's
congress. It was the intention to hold
the Congress in Chicago, as being the
most convenient point for the largest
number of members, and this may be
done later. Meanwhile his brother,
Mr. W. G. Reichwald, will answer com-
munications directed to the Union and
Federation.

One fact has come out during the
hunting down of the convicted thugs.
It is that for his activity in the pro-
ceedings against the Catholic churches
which hold property exempt from tax-
ation he has become a marked man,
and that this is a general animosity
which probably induced the thugs to
return and assault him. It is difficult
to absolutely prove it, but facts have
come out sufficient to make the sus-
picion well founded. Both assailants
are Roman Catholics—Truth Seeker.

Kind Friend—Accept my best
wishes and sympathy for your late ill-
ness. I do hope your sickness is of
short duration and that you will soon
be able to assume your place at the
helm of the Blade, and be able to sit
in the editor's chair. While Mr.
Hughes can manage the publication of
the Blade and keep it at it, it is one
of the best freethought papers in this
country, yet there is none that can
fill your place as you would fill it.
J. F. MAYO.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS

WHY THE BLADE IS PRINTED ONLY ON ONE PAGE.

COULD BE MADE BEST PAPER IN AMERICA IF SUBSCRIBERS PAY WHAT IS DUE AND DO THEIR DUTY.

Necessity has again compelled us to
ask the Blade for this week, or
of deep regret to us, but these con-
ditions are largely due, if not wholly so,
to the fact that our subscribers have
failed to pay what is due upon their
subscriptions. At this time there are
outstanding and due to the Blade
about \$2,000 in subscriptions alone.
One-half of that sum would enable us
to produce far better results than we
have been doing. Our subscribers
will readily understand that it costs a
great deal of money to print and mail
a paper like the Blade. At a time
when printing material and supplies
are exceedingly high in cost, there is
greater reason why the subscriptions
should be paid promptly when due.

It affords no pleasure to us to make
complaint of these unpaid subscrip-
tions, especially in the columns of the
paper, but we are compelled to do this
in order to ask our subscribers to pay
up or we shall be forced to the neces-
sary of borrowing money with which
to pay our bills in anticipation of the
subscriptions now owing to us. The
Blade is engaged in a laudable mis-
sionary enterprise. Its purpose is
distinctly humanitarian. It aims to
free the human mind from the shackles
of a rampant superstition, but its
friends must be true to it if it is to
win the fight. There are no "widow's
mites" or "children's collection boxes"
to assist it. An absolute dependence
is placed upon its subscribers alone.
Could we now enjoy the amount of
money due upon subscriptions alone
the Blade could be made the equal of
any periodical in the country.

Some of our subscribers who know
themselves to be in arrears should
need no further explanation of their
indebtedness, or what is means to us
if their subscriptions remain longer
unpaid. We ask them to digest what
is said here, recall how much they
owe and send us the amount due as
promptly as possible. Don't be afraid
that the paper will stop and you will
lose your money.

The condition of Mr. Moore remains
about the same. He is unable to do
but very little writing for the Blade,
but that will be taken care of during
his illness by Mrs. Henry and Dr. Wilson.

DOCTOR CONVICTED OF HERESY.

Dismissed from Ministry by Nebraska City Presbytery.

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 24.—Dr. Carl
Hullhorst, a physician and Presbyterian
minister, was today suspended from
the ministry by the Nebraska
City Presbytery for alleged heresy, after
a secret trial lasting all day. The
charges against Dr. Hullhorst are as
follows:

The first charge was that the doctor
has repudiated the Westminster Con-
fession. In answer he said he refused
to accept any confession excepting that
of Christ himself. "I am the way,"
said he. It is unreasonable, de-
clared the doctor, to think that people
200 years ago in time of superstition
and meager scientific knowledge
should have a better knowledge of
Christ and his doctrines than the peo-
ple of to-day. For this reason he con-
fessed that he repudiated the con-
fession and everything else of the old
side of the New Testament.

The second charge was that he de-
nies the tri-personality of God. An-
swering he said that any school boy
would vouch for it, that to say three
is one and one is three would be
equivalent to upsetting the universe.
Jesus never said a word about three
persons in the Godhead. The doctor
said he understood it that God is the
Father, man with Christ at the head
is the Son and the love that moves
the two is the Holy Spirit—Father,
Son and Holy Spirit.

The third charge was that Dr. Hull-
horst denies the fall of Adam and the
consequent wreck of the race. To
this he insisted that the story of the
fall is a myth. The First Genesis be-

credits with high ethical value aside
from the myth, since it teaches mon-
ism and theism, (not tritheism) and
the fundamental truth of the Chris-
tian religion, namely, that man is
not made in the image of God. "To do
better," said my "I tree coo" re-
sult in the wreck of the race. Such
is silly, he said.

The fourth charge was that the doc-
tor denies the vicarious sacrifice of
Christ. To this he pleaded not guilty.
He denies he said, only the Wes-
minster theory concerning it. Christ
lived and died for the world, but through
love and not through blood. The doc-
tor illustrates his theory in contrast to
that of Westminster which, modernized,
he said, would be such as this:

"Suppose 2,000 students of the State
University, excepting one, should muti-
nously against the authority of the faculty
and should later wish redemption to
the school. Accordingly the faculty
would send Chancellor Andrews to
the students and he would tell them
that the faculty would like to forget
out could not. However, a wonderful
method of salvation had been dis-
covered. The one student who remained
faithful should be nailed to the fence
in the alley and as soon as his blood
should trickle onto the ground for-
giveness would be extended. Such a
theory of atonement is prevented by
the Westminster confession and I don't
believe in it. I believe the death
of Jesus was the natural climax of a
life of love and that by submitting to
it all patiently he made an atonement
or all by fusing them altogether by
his dying love."

The doctor said it was poor policy
to rise the generation to say, "You
may be as good as you like, but unless
you swallow the rib and the snake
and the whole you will be damned
anyway."

NO SERMON FOR JERRY SIMPSON

Victor Murdock Delivered an Address at the Funeral in Wichita.

Wichita, Kas., Oct. 25.—With Mas-
sachusetts, the body of the late
man Jerry Simpson was laid to rest
today in Maple Grove cemetery. Ser-
vices were held in Scottish Rite tem-
ple, the full Masonic ritual being
performed. There was no minister,
and the address was delivered by Con-
gressman Victor Murdock, who paid
an eloquent tribute to his predecessor
in Congress. Several hundred per-
sons attended the services, among
them being many politicians of state
prominence.

State House of Trade at Burbank,
the famous horticulturist delivered a
speech which is noteworthy as con-
taining a flat contradiction of the the-
ories of some evolutionists that heredi-
tary plays a more important part in
the development of character than en-
vironment. Among the important
things ever known said he had learned
to study and know by study of past
life were these:

"There is no doubt that if a child
with a vicious temper be placed in en-
vironment of peace and quiet the tem-
per will change. Put a boy born of
gentle white parents among Indians
and he will grow up like an Indian.
Let a child of criminal parents have
setting of morality and decency and
chances are that he will not grow
into a criminal, but to be a bright
one. He who said he had learned
sometimes assert itself, of course.
"When criminal instinct crops out
in an individual it might appear as if
environment were leveled to the
ground, but in succeeding generations
the effect of constant higher environ-
ment will not fail to become fixed.
People of Many Bloods.

"We in America form a nation with
the bloods of half the peoples of the
world within our veins. We are more
conscious of that other nation in the
history of the world, and here we
meet the same results that are al-
ways seen in a much crossed race or
plant, all the worst as well as all the
best qualities of each are brought out
in their fullest intensities. And right
here is where selective environment
counts. As time goes on environment
will crystallize the American nation.
Its varying elements will become uni-
fied and the wedding process will
probably leave the finest human pro-
duct ever known."

"What will hasten this develop-
ment most of all? The proper rearing
of children. Don't feed children on
maudlin sentimentalism or dogmatic
religion. Give them nature. Let their
souls drink in all that is pure and
sweet. Don't terrify them in early
life with fear of an after world. There
never was a child that was made more
noble or good by fear of hell. Let na-
ture teach them lessons of good and
proper living, combined with abun-
dantly of well balanced nourishment.
Those children will grow to be the
best men and women."

Murdoch, Ind.—Dear Brother Moore:
Four years ago our acquaintance
began in the city of Buffalo. At that
time we were the very incarnation of

FINEST TYPE OF HUMAN RACE

WILL SOON BE EVOLVED FROM THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

SAYS LUTHER BURBANK, THE HORTICULTURIST AND FREETHINKER.

Tells of Environment and Feeding for Children, and Declares Against Teaching Dogmatic Religion—Heredit is Not the All Important.

San Francisco, Calif.—According to
Luther Burbank, the wizard of sci-
ence, and the man who is responsi-
ble for the seedless apple, the latest
agricultural novelty, the overman, or
"Uebermensch," forecast by the philo-
sopher, Friedrich Nietzsche, will
eventually be realized by the natural
processes of social life in the United
States.

Nietzsche's theory was that if man
is an evolution of the ape, an over-
ape as it were, the overman, the more
than man, is sure to follow in the
logic of the evolutionary philosophers.
According to Burbank, Nietzsche is
right in his theory that the "overman"
will eventually be evolved, and the
scene of the realization will be in the
United States. The crossing of races,
in short, is the fact on which Bur-
bank bases his doctrine. Social evolu-
tion here in this country, he says,
will gradually weed out the unfit ones
and only the fit will survive.

Dinner to Burbank.
At dinner given last night by the

State House of Trade at Burbank,
the famous horticulturist delivered a
speech which is noteworthy as con-
taining a flat contradiction of the the-
ories of some evolutionists that heredi-
tary plays a more important part in
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chances are that he will not grow
into a criminal, but to be a bright
one. He who said he had learned
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life with fear of an after world. There
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noble or good by fear of hell. Let na-
ture teach them lessons of good and
proper living, combined with abun-
dantly of well balanced nourishment.
Those children will grow to be the
best men and women."

Murdoch, Ind.—Dear Brother Moore:
Four years ago our acquaintance
began in the city of Buffalo. At that
time we were the very incarnation of

physical vigor. Three years ago we
met again in the city of Cincinnati,
and you were still the impersonation
of perfect bodily health. Two years
ago we met in Lexington, and you
still continued to be the personifica-
tion of physical integrity. One year
ago we met again in the city of St.
Louis, and you were still in a state
of perfect equilibrium. With your name
I have therefore associated strength,
health and vigor, and I cannot per-
suade myself to believe that my dear
friend could have suddenly developed
a serious organic disease of the
heart, and I sincerely hope that your
illness may prove to be purely func-
tional, and that you may soon be re-
stored to active life, and continue to
lead us in our warfare against super-
stition. For twenty years you have
been in the vanguard of a great move-
ment to lift from the weary shoulders
of humanity the terrible burden of
a heartless priesthood, and now that
the sky is clearing, and the future
is full of hope, I cannot but be
glad that you will not be here to
enjoy the fruits of your gallant fight
for humanity. I have persuaded my-
self to believe that you are not fatally
sick, and I sincerely trust that you
will cherish the same belief, because
this state of mind raises the tide of
life, and often carries a suffering man
safely through an impending crisis.
I confidently expect the very great
pleasure of meeting you again at our
next annual convention, and in the
meantime, I trust that you will devote
all your time to recuperation, and
only although the little fellow who
incidentally to editing the Blade. Thou-
sands of hearts are beating in sym-
phony for you, on account of your
affliction, and if kind wishes would
restore your health, the rising of to-morrow's
sun would be a happy in the full
possession of all your faculties. I shall
think of you often, and constantly
cherish the hope of your complete re-
covery.—DR. T. J. BOWLES.

From the Blue Grass Blade of Octo-
ber 22nd I learn of the very serious
illness of our friend, Charles Schmoek,
of Lexington, Ky. Dr. J. B. Wilson,
his close friend, had visited him, and
in a long report of the case, remarks:
"I found Mr. Moore in a serious con-
dition, and suffering from heart
trouble. He had not lain down or slept
for ten days, and was in a feeble con-
dition, but after a hypodermic was
resting easy. Our old leader, I fear,
is nearing the end of the journey of
life—a journey fraught with many
varied and remarkable changes. He may
live on for a good while yet, but the
nature of his trouble is such that a
sudden call may be expected at any
time. This news will be a message
of great sorrow to Mr. Moore's many
friends, but I hope that by quiet and
avoidance of extreme physical exertion
and mental excitement he may not
only safely pass this crisis, but
live many years in the enjoyment of
a serene life. Dr. Tilden, of a Stuffed
Club fame, is the physician Mr. Moore
should have even now. He does no
better than get his advice by letter—
Humanitarian Review.

I have scarcely any appetite and eat
scarcely anything, as Dr. Tilden would
suggest, but I take a good deal of
medicine, and almost live on hypoderm-
ics.

RIOT IN SYNAGOGUE SEES
BEATING OF RABBI AND
INJURY OF CHILDREN

(From Denver (Colo.) Post).

Two children seriously injured, an
assistant of the rabbi badly beaten
and part of the synagogue demol-
ished in the result of a riot among the
congregation of the Zera Abraham
synagogue, on West Colfax avenue,
last night at 9 o'clock during the Jew-
ish festival, closing the festival of the
Yom Kippur.

In the midst of the services, and
while the entire settlement was silent
in prayer, Jacob Schmoek and Louis
Schwansk started a fight in the cen-
ter of the temple, resulting in a general
melee in which the congregation at-
tempted to eject the malcontents. Dr.
Samuel Wittmanalsky, who acts
with the rabbi, was badly beaten
about the face was almost completely
demolished, the rabbi being torn
away in the fight, precipitating the
foremost ranks of the crowd to the
ground below.

Beneath the railing were several
children playing and the heavy bars,
followed by the fighting men, fell di-

rectly upon them, painfully bruising
six or seven and breaking the legs
of two. Little Rachel Klager, 12 years
old, suffered a fracture of the left leg,
and Samuel Grimes, a young boy, had
his right leg broken below the knee.
Beyond bruises, no others were hurt.

Pervaded with the enthusiasm of
the close of Yom Kippur and the ces-
sation of penance and prayer those
of the faith made merry all day yes-
terday, and the Jewish settlement on
West Colfax avenue was particularly
gay and carefree. The floor and bal-
cony of the temple was packed when
the final services began with persons
carried away with religious enthu-
siasm and rejoicing.

The two belligerents were standing
well up in front of the dense throng
of worshippers when the wrangle be-
gan. The two have been on bad
terms for nearly a year, it is said, and
the quarrel resulted from an old stand-
ing grudge which Schmoek holds
against Schwansk. The word war
rapidly grew into blows and shouting,
cursing and vowing vengeance the
men, locked in a vice-like struggle,
were borne out of the church by the
movement of the crowd. When the
rapidly moving mass reached the
small double door and the little bal-
cony there was a fearful jam and be-
fore any warning could be given by
those in front the railing was swept
away.

The little girl injured was carried
into a nearby house and it was found
that her left leg had been broken.
The boy was taken home by his father,
and although the little fellow groaned
and cried at every step it was not
found he had been seriously injured
until Decatur street was reached.
When the party got home the right
leg was found to be fractured below
the knee. Neither of the men causing
the trouble was hurt in the least and
did not need for the interference
of the crowd they would have finished
the trouble.

Hearing the disturbance, Assistant
Rabbi Wittmanalsky hurried to the
scene and attempted to separate the

combatants. Schmoek turned upon
the peace-maker, it is said, and in-
sulted a beating. The rabbi's face
was covered with blood and his coat
was nearly torn from his back when
he was extricated from the battle.

Rachel Klager, the little girl who
was hurt, is the daughter of Jacob
Klager, 1523 Bryant street. Samuel
Grimes is the son of a junk dealer
living at 1813 Boulevard P. After carry-
ing the injured lad home the father
returned to the temple and again
joined the worshippers. Schmoek is
a carpenter who has been working on
the new Colfax avenue bridge over
the Platte river and Schwansk is a
machinist for the Burlington railroad.
Both men are of mature age and have
a reputation for being quiet and or-
derly.

At the Zera Abraham temple on
West Colfax avenue and Dale court,
the enthusiasm of the worshippers waxed
so strong that the stove was inad-
vertently overturned and it was not
been for prompt action on the part
of the small boys a serious fire would
have resulted.

At the Zera Abraham temple the
women were all in the balcony, or it
is probable more injuries would have
been received.

Lexington, Ky., No. 2, 1905.

Dear Charles:

I have not gone out to see you, nor
telephone to you, because I felt that
I might by so doing contribute to your
bodily discomfort or injury. I want
you to know, however, that I have
thought of you daily and inquired of
others about your condition. I have
always been your friend and now, when
perhaps, you stand near the end of
life, I want to again testify to my
interest in and friendship for you. I
know that you are a philosopher, with
a mind that towers above superstitions
creed and environments and
if you are called hence you will
so use a philosopher and moralist
whose life has been devoted only to
which is no small feat. The betterment
of the human race. Though
not going as far as yourself in my
views of a future state, I am in the
finest sense an Agnostic, acknowl-
edging what is, but refusing to pin my
faith to any religious and unproven
individuality as the author of what is.

I trust, however, that you may soon
be better * * * Your true friend,
Wm. H. POLK.

If you are a Freethinker help the
cause by sending five new subscribers.

LETTERS FROM FRIENDS

West Liberty, Ky.—Enclosed find \$2 for which keep the Blade continuing. Hoping this finds you much improved in health, I am yours truly—S. H. COLLINS.

Barnwell, S. C.—Enclosed find \$2.00 for renewal of subscription and for Dr. Wilson's book. I am deeply grieved to note how mild and gentle and amiable and good Brother Moore is growing. I was once a preacher who did him a low down trick and so throw him into his remarkable healthy state of mind.—ALFRED ALLINGHAM.

New York.—Enclosed you will find two dollars, one for the continuation of the Blade and one for Dr. Wilson's book. I am sure you will have great success with all your undertakings. I am yours as always—PETER H. NICHOLS.

Barton, Ohio.—Find enclosed \$1 to pay for paper till March, 1906, and I don't renew subscription please stop the Blade. But I will try to renew. I am sorry to see by the Blade that you are sick. Hope you will recover soon. I remain your brother in the cause.—C. G. PECKHAM.

Sweetwater, Texas.—Please find enclosed one dollar to pay for the Blue Grass Blade for another year. I regret so much to learn that our invincible leader Editor Moore, is suffering from that treacherous enemy known as heart trouble. But I am glad to learn that his prospects are good for a speedy recovery of his former health.—N. C. BAWCOM.

Blum, Texas.—I was shocked today when I picked up the Blade and saw Dr. Wilson's statement of your serious illness which was the first intimation that you were not enjoying the liberty of zeal. I am taking the liberty of writing you to express a wish that you have fully recovered and that you will live many years to write for the Blade because I would consider it a calamity to the country and cause if you should become from any cause incapacitated. There is not another man in the world that I have known as great in person of whom I have as high regard as for yourself. I still cherish a hope that some day I will have the pleasure of meeting you and shaking your hand. Have read the Blade so long that you seem to be an old friend. There has never appeared a line in the paper written by yourself with which I did not agree. Have expressed myself plainly to you as I am one of those who believe in saying kind words to the living.—J. A. TAYLOR.

Ogden, S. C.—I was sorry indeed to read of your sickness in the Blade. I have a warmer place in my bosom for you than any one whom I have never met personally. I am glad to know that in the very shadow of death you have no fear of future punishment. When, by accident, I first read the Blade six years ago, I was attracted by what I believed to be your sincerity. I began to reason with the Blade writers and was converted. I was turned out of the Methodist church here last year, where I have belonged since boyhood for circulating over two hundred Blades containing my letter of unbelief. I am writing you this letter to let you know in your dying hours that you have helped me to be a better man. The Blade has been a good companion for me. I hope that you will live to read this letter and to edit the Blade for many years to come. So good-by.—ALPHA LEE NEELY.

Spring Creek, Pa.—Just as you do not believe in Socialism, free love or anarchy, and in these you do not surpass me in unbelief, so I do not believe as you do in your religious motives. But I believe in you as a man. You are my brother with many positive virtues. Believe me, now that you are sick, I would do all in my power to alleviate your suffering. Peace be to you, even the peace which passeth all understanding. Lovingly—S. E. WINGER, Pastor M. E. Church.

Cato, Ind.—Did you not, about ten years ago, publish an article from your own pen, advocating free love. Please answer in the Blade. Allow me to express my sincere regrets at the reports of your ill health and subscribe myself, your friend.—W. A. HARMON.

To the best of my knowledge and belief I never published any such article from my pen. If anybody knows of such an one I wish he would send it to me, and I will return it after reading it.

Sullivan, Ind.—I enclose you \$2, \$1 to pay for Blade and one to pay for

Dr. Wilson's book. I was very sorry to hear of your illness, but hope you are much improved ere this. I have been intending to come and see you and learn more about your trip to the Orient as I expect to make a trip there this winter. I am the only man in Sullivan county, Indiana, that denounces the atonement and salvation by faith and have been doing so for 25 years. I have read both the Christian and Musselman's Bibles also. Behind the Bars and Dog Fennel and appreciate the latter very much—ABE FRANKS.

P. S.—I enclose you clippings from the Kansas City Star in regard to the death of my infidel friend ex-Congressman Jerry Simpson.

Paris, Ky.—I have read in the Blade with heartfelt sorrow and deepest sympathy of the serious illness of Mr. Moore and I wish to express my sympathy for him and his grieving wife and family. I know he receives more private letters than he is able to read, and was in hopes that last week's Blade would bring the glad tidings of his recovery, and still hope he may be spared to us many years, for I consider him "the greatest Spartan of them all." Too much cannot be said in his praise, but there will be plenty of loving friends who are able to write the glowing tributes he deserves. With best wishes for yourself and family, I am, your sincere friend—MRS. J. A. HARMON.

Waco, Texas.—My dear Mr. Moore—I regret to see by your last paper that you are seriously ill, and I hasten to assure you and your family of my sincere sympathy. I know your age and had believed you to be a man of robust health. I know that you are not afraid of death, but you should have many years yet to your credit in the battle for the truth and I am hoping that you will soon recover from this spell and be yourself again.—J. D. SHAW.

Athens, O.—Through a friend of mine I have just learned of your recent illness. Many people know you of whom you have no knowledge whatever. We can't well get along without you, and while am in possession of no minute facts relative to your case, I am led from what I have learned to believe that your disease is a serious one. I know you may say why do I speak thus? Organic heart disease (other than inflammatory) requires years for development and never to my knowledge have you ever complained of heart trouble. Still you may have tolerated this trouble as many others without remonstrance. Be in good cheer and allow me to say most candidly you will be well in time. In confidence and courage I know you are not lacking in these and the necessary requisites in any sickness. Trusting a speedy recovery, I am fraternally—J. S. BORCH, M. D.

New Baltimore, Pa.—Please find enclosed \$5 post office money order, \$2 for the Blade up to March, 1906 sent to my father, John Felten and me. The rest to be used as missionary purpose and help to the Blue Grass Blade. I extend my sympathy to Mr. Moore, but hope at arrival of this letter will find him better, for we need him yet to swamp a lot of gospel poison out of us and where we find a man that has stood the abuse and persecution for the right as C. C. Moore has?

Think of that narrow-minded Canadian who is not worthy of kissing Mr. Moore's toe, so full of religious hate as to abuse Mr. Moore in such an ignorant way. We must be living "way back" in the woods where the old kind of religion is good enough for him, but it only shows his littleness as certainly some of his neighbors who sent him the Blade got to read Mr. Moore's answer. Such small brains sang a smart child wouldn't even send. Please stop sending the Blade to my father as he is blind. I can read my Blade to him. I would like to have Mr. Moore's opinion as to whether an infidel can join any order such as Odd Fellows, Elks and Knights of Phylas, etc.; would it be a benefit? My best wishes to Mr. Hughes and family and Mr. Moore and family; also hoping to hear in next Blade of Mr. Moore's recovery, yours fraternally—CHAS. H. FELTEN.

I am not, myself, a member of any kind of an order, though there are good people in many of them. I would not belong to any order that required me to subscribe to anything that I do not believe.

Hartford City, Ind.—Was sorry to learn by the Blade of your severe illness and hope you are better at this time and will soon be all right again. Stirring times ahead yet, and we need you in the thick of the fight with your

fearless, shining light in hand always ready for every emergency. Enclosed find order for my subscription and a copy of Dr. Wilson's book. Well, Brother Moore, Haeckel may be the greatest man in Europe and Dr. Wilson in many ways. In stating however that he is the greatest man in America, it is perhaps well to bear in mind that W. J. Bryan is in the Philippines and that the writer herself is in Indiana. Will visit the Blue Grass country next year and will not fail to see Quakeracre—Win. NOONAN.

Oswego, Kansas—Your serious illness as announced by Dr. Wilson two weeks ago, shocked and surprised me for I supposed you had an exceptionally vigorous constitution and was free from serious ailments. I intended writing last week but am very busy as I deferred writing hoping that the next paper would report great improvement in your condition. If the cause of humanity should be so unfortunate as to lose its most aggressive advocate in the contest with Holy Ghost devotes, yet it will be fortunate in having as your successor such an able and worthy man as Dr. Wilson and also such grand co-workers as Mrs. Henry and Mrs. Closs. I am glad to see such evidence of personal esteem evinced for you by all who know you intimately, both Christians and infidel. It has been my aim to win the good opinion of Christians before they knew my belief, thus deprive them of the argument that belief or unbelief is a test of character in dealing with our fellow men. With warm regards for your family and (prayer) for your recovery, I am your fraternally—WILSON IVES.

San Francisco, Calif.—My dear Mr. Moore—I have just received a letter advising me of your dear husband's illness. I cannot describe my emotions when I read it; for, aside from the Cause which he has so ably represented and the magnificent Principle for which he stood and suffered, there remains the man. And not dear to me are "those ruby drops that visit my heart," is that superb personality, that peerless courage, that womanly tenderness that has helped us all to be better men and women.

My dear Mrs. Moore, there is but one way to look at such things. We have no mythical God to go to; we have no faith in fabulous Christ, but we know that death is that release to no dreams good or bad come to trouble us; and "after life's strife" we shall sleep well. After Mr. Moore's detractors and persecutors are forgotten, his memory will abide with the world as one that dared every thing for the one thing good—TRUTH.

Good-bye, love to your family and believe me as your affectionate friend.—M. GRIER KIDDER.

Barnesville, Ohio—I want to assure you of my sincere sympathy with you in your illness. When the Blade came this morning, bearing the unpleasant news, I just sat down and cried, just what we common women always do when we feel our inability to do anything else. But with the reaction, has come a great hope that, in spite of the long faces of the doctors, your sickness will prove only a hurry—serious enough, may be, but yet only a temporary trouble that will have the good effect of showing the Blade readers and your friends in general just who you are to them. Why, I cannot conceive of a United States without Kentucky, nor of a Kentucky without a Chas. C. Moore and his Blue Grass Chiles C. Moore and his Blue Grass Chiles. I have sometimes wondered whether it was more your evident sincerity or your unflinching courage that makes your readers swear by you in spite of such difference of opinion as sometimes exist between you and them.

Assuring you again of my tenderest sympathy for your suffering and earnest wish for your ultimate recovery, I am fraternally yours—LOU LAWRENCE.

Hyattsville, Md.—Dear Bro. Moore:—I see, with much regret, in the copy of the Blade I received today, that you have been, and perhaps still are, very ill; and that you are indulging yourself in forebodings that you will not live much longer. I am very sorry indeed to know that you are ill, and suffering pain; but, so far as your tenure of life is concerned, I believe you are good for twenty years yet; and if you will make up your mind to believe so, also, you will find that it will do you good. However, it is appointed unto all men to die once, and it is a fate that none can escape. The longer I live the less terror death has for me. Indeed, a painless death would have no terror for me at all. I believe it is only infidels to whom death is no longer the King of Terrors. Christians, claiming that they go straight to eternal life, dread death more than unbelievers, who know not what is in the beyond—un-

less it be eternal sleep. I do not know anybody who can die (if you must) with a better conscience than you can. You have lived absolutely up to your convictions, and I have never known any other person who has done that. I love and esteem you none the less because your convictions and mine have varied widely on some material point. For instance, I am, heart and soul, bound up in the Single Tax, which you esteem as mere "rot." But you are honest about it; and I love a man who stands up for what he believes, and opposes what he does not believe.

You have a right to believe that the world is better because you have lived in it, because that is a fact. You have accomplished no one can estimate how much good in your efforts to free the human mind from error. Your personal life has been not only blameless, but a model that even the best men ought to be glad to emulate. I would be a proud man to-night if my own life had been only half as gentle and as blameless as yours.

But you must quit indulging the thought that you are going to die soon. You will still be at Quakeracre, hale and sound, and editing the Blade by wireless telegraph in the year 1925. With best wishes for your long life and continued happiness, I remain, yours faithfully—A. C. QUISENBERRY.

Philadelphia, Pa.—This morning's Blade brings the sad news that you may not long be with us as we expected and I hope you be spared to give us the usual death-bed repentance so common in Sunday school literature. A member of the Paine Memorial Association in the State of Ohio has dictated his own funeral sermon as a photograph to be delivered at his own request so as to prevent misrepresentation of his neighbors regarding his anti-religious views. I hope you will do likewise.

I had the great pleasure of attending the dedication of the Paine monument at New Rochelle and hearing a benediction by the chaplain of the Sons of the Revolution, who was the rector of a large Episcopal church in New York City. I had also the pleasure of meeting the old veteran in Freehold, Capt. George W. Loyd, who not withstanding his four score years was up bright and early on the morning of the dedication and when I went to his home I found he had been invited for the sepulture of Thomas Paine, where I found him crying away the stones, like the angel at the tomb of Jesus. Capt. Loyd has spent 60 years of his life in New Rochelle, guarding the monument of Paine and his declining years have been spent in securing a suitable successor. He was assigned the honor of turning over the key of the gate to the monument to Hon. H. S. Clarke, mayor of New Rochelle, and the city will assume its care forever.

I do hope that if there is a heaven or hell and you meet Thomas Paine or Robert Ingersoll you will give them my kindest regards. I am glad that you have made provision for continuing the Blade—JAS. B. ELLIOTT.

Cocoa, Fla.—I am in receipt of your paper stating your serious illness. I am indeed sorry to believe that it is in the course of nature that a man of your honest expression will be heir to disease and death, would to the law that governs nature that you could be spared to battle on in this age of so much need. Your brain has produced enough honest thought to revolutionize the religion of this priest ridden nation, if the net of superstition could be laid by long enough to let it reach a normal faculty of man's brain. I am proud that I have had the fortunate opportunity to read the many truths you have said. Surely you are an honest thinker. My heart thrills with emotion when I read your books and paper, the pages of which are filled with so much that would be considered this world better if it was possible to touch the reason without first remaining abnormal crust of fear that has been born in our race of ages gone by. I have the sacred assurance that you have endured much and labored for the good of mankind. Your work will stand. It is bound to link in the chain of civilization there are souls to be born that will thank you and regret that you had so much to cumber you and make life a burden for your honest thoughts notwithstanding all of the superstitious forces you had to contend with and you have fought a good fight and I hope you will be spared to live to see the influence of your perseverance. I have four children, all of whom have read "Dog Fennel in the Orient," and are gratified with its records because they believe that it was written with all sincerity; they are willing to call all of your statements standard facts. I sincerely hope you are better and will be able to fully enjoy Dr. Wilson's visit, including those that will accompany him—MRS. W. J. MINOR.

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your article in Blade of 1st inst., entitled "A Canadian Christian who wishes I was in Hell." I mailed a copy of the Blade to a sky-plot in long ago, but cannot say whether it was the issue of Sept. 3rd, or not, as I did not make a note of it, although I am inclined to think it was, and that it was from that source you received the copy of the Blade full of so many hieroglyphics, etc. By today's mail I am sending along the Blade of October 1st to your Canadian friend (?) and have underlined considerable of your article with lead pencil, presuming that it was he who sent the "interesting" and "amusing" copy of Sept. 3rd.

If this copy is returned to you will you please drop me a line to that effect, on receipt of which I will send you some particulars about this "sky-plot" which will give you material for an interesting "sequel" of the incident. He recently conducted a sinner trap in this place and we awoke one fine morning to find that the bird of prey had left—WALTER J. HELM.